

Canibus Lyrics

"Lyrical Noir"

[Intro:]

Lyrical Noir

This is Lyrical Law

Say it some more

Lyrical Law

Lyrical Noir

"I'm sick and tired of what you've been saying about me in the media"

Yo

Give me some more slack on this rope

I run your boney ass throat over in a zodiac boat

46 degrees north, 6 degrees east

The Large Hadron Collider gave birth to a beast

That speaks, they quote my speech

Vocal motifs over dope beats, all lyricists know me!

That's why the industry's debunking my lyrics

With digital trunking equipment, they don't want you to listen!

The Ripper's language won't appeal to the masses because they look past it

Only the masters know the seal of the scarab

Some humans are born average based off environmental circumstances

You organic piece of shit, you substandard

But do not be embarrassed by your underdeveloped status

It's up to you to find the right questions and ask it

Research leads to results sometimes we find meaning after

Other times they're just meaningless babblers

Don't believe these rappers, fake unbelievable bastards

Comet Elenin is coming straight at us, don't believe NASA

Take matters into your own hands

Stop being slow and acting like hoes, get with the fucking program

Hip Hop is the greatest genre known to man

If we focus, the poetry is so advanced

We can overthrow any plan and control man

You got soul? Let's Jam! Lyrical Law I'm the Canibus Man

What's the buy-in minimum? 88 sales, program

And the number of stores, I don't care no more

This is Lyrical Law Noir hardcore raw Metaphors for you and yours

You can't say you wasn't warned!

Thousands of bars, them dummies couldn't stomach my bars

They rather conform, they throwing up their pompoms

You don't wanna wrestle with Armstrong

We sever blood vessels tryna mess with the God's poem

Damage any motherfucking beat that I rhyme on

Connect to the God's thoughts, possess your iPod, I grind hard

Intellectual hardboard, take it back to Hip Hop Style Wars

Grunting like a pack of wild boars

Power source Lyrical Law my bomb squad full force

Call 'em off we got too much torque

Nitrous Oxide Bars pull a bull of course
Pitch fork to you neck just to prove I'm raw
Iron horse, smack DVD, Battle Rap dwarf
Slap you with the flat part of the sword, now you back for more
Passing yourself off like a Rap star
But you support wack bars that's why rap has lost -- fact!
You a Cool J crack whore,
You snitch like police Labradors tryna sniff out sasquatch
Man up, no more lip service and back wash
Stand up! Ima break off you're back paws
Thor's hammer crack jaws, attack y'all, fracture your skull
Mountain man axe to your loins
Self-employed like Donald Goines, cash cows on steroids
I don't fall for deceptions or decoys
I'm a beast and I'm clairvoyant
Your soya won't tear the beat up whether or not you appear on it
Double trouble dear promise fuck you and your comments
The chairman of Lyrical Law will be honoured
The last man standing, after the internet is abandoned
James Cameron with a gamma ray cannon
..... brainwashed Hip Hop

And they came from Saturn, they were the first alien race of rappers
They landed in North Africa, their teeth be gnashing
Their names look like acronyms, they released the Kraken,
They live in underground cabins
They slither fast through the inner-earth labyrinth
They move in S-patterns though deep planet chasms
I chase 'em and trap 'em, detailing the action
For tryna desecrate the Sabbath of the lyrical master, faggots
I laid them on top of each other like Abu Ghraib
They spacecraft look like the Eiffel Tower in Paris
They pray on my downfall they orchestrated Hip Hop's imbalance
They underestimated my talent
I hold the globe up like Atlas
They lied about Canibus -- ask 'em
I'm the world's greatest motherfucking rapper!
They slandered my character through private and public propaganda
They tell the people I'm Dr. Doppelganger
They ask me shit, that they know I'm not gonna answer
Extinction Level Event, they can't stop the disaster
Cocksucker stop the camera, 'cause you know that I'm a miserable bastard
I crack lens, break microchips and melt plastic
You Canibus? - Who's asking?
That's Captain Cold Crush to you maggot, you a lyrical has-been
Lyrical Law's a classic they can't get past it
The beats, the rhymes, the features, every single facet
Lyrical Law's a classic they can't get past it
The beats, the rhymes, the features, every single facet
The microphone assassin 'bout to get at 'em
The Dragon of Judah breathe fire 'til his last breath
Full Battle Rattle in action lyrical Metal Jackets
Coming through with several new attachments
Computers is crashing, hackers is laughing

Rapid eye movement, try to keep up with the captain, what's happening?